HOUFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, PRILADELPHIA, PA. The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA, Nervous Debility,

JAUNDICE. Diseases of the Kidneys, ERUPTIONS of the SKIN, and all Diseases arising from a Dis-ordered Liver, Stomach, or

LAPURITY OF THE BLOOD. Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is a feeted by any of them, you may rest as and that discuss has commenced its attack on the most important argens of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of power fall remailer, a miserable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Bructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Saffocating Sonsations when in a Lying Pasture, Uniness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight Dall Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Veileman of Perspiration, Veilewness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Suddan Flushos of Hear, Burning in the Fleah, Constant Imaginings of Bvill, and Great Depression of Epirits.

All there indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, communed with impure blood,

Goodland's German Bittera is entirely vegetable, and contains no itsuors, it is a compound of Finid Matracts. The Roots, ite, so, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gamered in Germany All the medicinal virtues are exit, and from them by a scientific to have. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these litters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the titlers, hence it is the only filters that can be used in ease where alcoholic stimbe used in exsessibere alcoholication-ulants are not advisable.

Goofland's German Conic

is a constitution of all the inspects at all the littlers, with view state them have leave in the history of the littlers, with view state them have leave in come where some pure alcoholic climates is required. I in order to make the theorems and the all the remains that their remains that their remains of the discovery of the discovery of the discovery of the state that being anisotic proportations of medicinal colorate, while the others are more devections of rum in some form. The TONE is devidedly one of the most appearance and organized the public. Its tark is exquisite, the appearance to take the state is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take the state is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take the state of the history exhibitating out medicand qualifies have church it to be known in the public.

CONSUMPTION.

Thousands of cases, when the patient supposed he was afflicted with this terrible disease, have been cured by the use of these remedies. Extreme emsets.ion, debility, and rough are the usual attendants upon severe cases of dyspepsia or disease of the digestive organs. Even in cases of genuine Consumption, these remedies will be round of the greatest benefit, strengthening and invigorating.

DEBILITY.

Fore is no medicine squal to Houland's German Uties or Timbe in cases of Debility. They import a necessal regards the whole system, strengthen the ap-citit, course an enjoyment of the food, quick the bounts to direct it, parify the blood, give a good.

Weak and Delicate Children are medic strong by osing the litters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. I hey can be administered with perfect strengt on child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

There Reporties are the best Islood Purifiers

er known, and will care all diseases resulting from Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; or pour diperite organs in a rand, healthy confition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will terr usual you.

THE COMPLEXION.

Ladies who wish a fulr skin and good complexion, free from a yellow-lish tings and all other disagnisment, should use these remedies occasionsaily. The Live in perfect order, and the blood pure, will result in sparkling eyes and blooming checks. CAUTION.

Hardward's German Remailer are counterfeited. The growing later the regarders of C. M. Jacksons on the street of the artists recognize of even but by and the uniter of the artists bloom on each bottle. All others

Thousands of letters have been re-ceived, testif, ing to the virtue of these remedies.

BEAD THE RECOMMENDATIONS. FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD.

Chief Just' of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. POLABRIPHA, MARCH 1988, 1988.

I find "Hordand's Gra-wa Billers" is not an interteating becoming in a grad four, more an interders of the digistim argums, and of great brack in
exact of deathing and more of nervous action in the
typica.

There trady,

GEO, W. WOODWARD. PERLABELPHIA, MARCH 16th, 1867.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 28th, 1866. I cons'der "Hoofland's German Bit-ters" s valuasic medicine in case of at-tacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

From REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D.D., Paster of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. Jackson—Bran Siz — I have been Tragamily requested to connect my more with recommunitaries of different kinds of medicines, but requesting the practice as ant of my appropriate phere, those in all cases defined; but with a clear people it various inclunes, and particularly in my own family, of the medialness of Dr. Houland's German Litter, thypurf for once from my usual cances, to express my full conviction that fargeneral debility of the system, and especially for Liver countries, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may full; but usually Idudit not, it will be very beneficial to those who anther from the above cances.

Yours, very respectfully.

Eighth, below Coates St. Pastor of the Tenth Reptist Church, Philiolelphia,

Price of the Bitters, \$1.00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$5.00. Price of the Tonic, \$1.50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$7 50.

The Tonic is put up in quart bottles. Recollect that it is Dr. Honland's German Remedies that are to universally used and is highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggiel to induce you to take any thing else that he may any is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, No. 651 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia. CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor.

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO. These Remedies are for sale by bringgists, Storekeepers, and Medi-tine yealers every where. Do not forget to genetice will the article you ben, in order to get the genetic.

ASPIRATIONS.

Our aims are all too high; we try To gain the summit at a bound, When we should reach it step by step, And climb the ladder round by round. He who would climb the height sublime, Or breathe the pure air of life, Must not expect to raise in ease, But brace himself for toil or strife.

We should not in our blindness seek To grasp alone for grand and great, Distaining every smaller good, For trifle makes the aggregate. And if a cloud should hover o'er Our weary pathtway like a pall, Remember God permits it there, And His good purpose reigns o'er all.

Life should be full of earnest work. Our nearts undashed by fortune's frown; Let perseverence conquer fate,

And merit seize the victor's crown. The battle is not to the strong. The race not always to the fleet; And he who seeks to pluck the stars, Will lose the jewels at his feet.

A MORNING GLORY.

BY MARY L. BOLLES.

I think I was never more surprised in my life than when, about a month ago, Frank Esterhazy came rushing into my office in his old, joyous, off hand way, and after a crushing hard shake, began to tumble my papers about, and play with my kees just as naturally as if he hadn't been in South America for the last three years, out of every body's reach, and almost out of everybody's mind.

It fairly made me feet like a boy again to see Frank sitting there telling his adventures. He had led a roving life back and forth be-tween Chili and Peru, it seemed, seizing every opportunity for trade; now with United States goods, and now with native dimonds; and he had something to do with that great railroad that leaped a mountain gorge, planned by one of his own country's engineers. Frank had made a fair fortune by it all, in ingets and ducats, and all manner of foreign teckoning, and here he was, a fine bronzed fellow of twenty-nine, in the very glory of life, all the drudgery done,

with the world before him where to choose. Meanwhile I had my own little history, and Frank wanted to hear all that—the ill paid clerkship, the love in a cottage, the starting out at last in a small, cautious business of my own-the hopes, the fears. and the dear home reigned over by my own Gertie, and Tiny Tot, our precious youngster. I invit d Frank to stay and go up to dinner with me, to see my houshold goods for him-

But, no! he was in a great hurry to leave the city-meant to go off by the next train, up to a little village two hundred miles distant, where some of his felks used to live .--That as much like home as any place, he said, and he was restless-must go at once. He was in glorious spirits, took the most cheerful view of life, told me not to be discouraged, there was a good time coming yet; and so, in all the bravery of good fortune off be went, and I heard no more of him till

On Thursday, he came into my office again, and all his good spirits seemed to be dashed out of him. He sat down in a languid way, kept staring out of the window as if he wasn't interested in anything-said he found his aunts still living up in the village, but it was a confounded dull little place; in fact, everything seemed lonesome and strange to him, and he meant to go back to Chili, first chance, or to Peru.

"A man has something to make him forget himself there!" he said. "There's always a revolution going on, or an earth-

I suggested to him not to be discouraged; there was a good time coming yet. But he deigned no answer, and sat there smoking one segar after another, looking as aimless and gloomy as a perfectly well man can ever possibly look. I went on posting my books, and wondered what could have happened to cut the poor fellow up so. When business was over, I urged him to go home to dinner with me, for I thought maybe a sight of Gertie and Tot would cheer him up a little. He held back some, but I took him along

with me, finally.

If Gertie and I have a hobby, it is our home. Every nook and corner in it is Gear to us; and it has been such a pleasure to furnish it all, and to get one little comfort luxury after another, as our means allowed. And Gertie is a prime little manager; I feel proud of her whenever any of my friends frop in to see how we get along.

Gertie was at the window watching, with her boy in her a ms, and came to meet us, welcoming Esterhazy as charmingly as possible. Frank is too gentlemanly a fellow to be morose before ladies, so be made himself agreeable, and really got into quite a frolic with Tot after dinner. . But when the child was sent off to bed, then the melancholy look deepened down in his eyes again, and that, combined with his winning deference and ready kindness, completely won Gertie's sympathy; and she exerted herself to make

the evening pass pleasantly to him. Frank looked around at some of our little knick knacks in the parlor-a tiny Swiss carving or two, a green bronze of an imp, and a pair of Italian statuettes.

"I have some trifles in my trunk," he said to us, "that will just suit your fancy. I'll make you a present of them, Dick-some queer Indian puzzles, and a set of chersmen cut in avory, real little miracles in their

way. Gertie's eyes shone, for she loved dainty oddities, and is a real virtuoso in her limited way.

Frank crossed the room to look at a little picture hanging between the windows. It was a very choice chromo of one of Turner's paintings, and I got up to explain its beauties. I was an ardent Ruskinite when I

bought it. "Notice the spray," I said, "and the shat tered sunshine, and see how the thick golden leaves hang trembling over the water .-There's a flash of the true artist fire in that

He seemed to feel no interest in it at all. I beg your pardou, he saids wearily; I flutter over Eleanor, for six weeks is such a street from the enemy. Lawyers take waru-believe my thoughts were wandering when little time to get ready in, she says.

you spoke. That's pretty wall-paper you have—a morning-glory vine, isn't it?'
'Yes,' answered Gertie: 'and dont you think it's very graceful? I was struck with the pattern in the store, and chose it out of all the rest. I always did like morning-glo-

'But they fade quick,' said Frank, taking two or three restless turns, and then coming back to the fireside.

'Oh, Dick!' exclaimed Gertie, with one of her couxing smiles. 'Speaking of pictures just reminds me of something. You haven't much to do to-morrow-you know you have not, and why won't you take me around to the different picture galleries? You promised me the first leisure day, and I haven't seen Bierstadt's new painting yet, nor the other

one that everybody is talking about.'

I demurred a little, thinking of some possible business emergencies.

'I am sure a day out will do you good, said Gertie, getting in earnest. beautiful things improves people, and I am sure we ought to want to be improved.'
She said this with a philosophic air that

overcame me, and I consented, in my willingly enough, to go art-hunting the next day, always providing that the sun shone. I asked Frank Esterhazy if he wouldn't join us and Gertie seconded the invitation warmly.

'I don't know much about pictures, 'he said smiling at her, 'but a day with such friends will be pleasure in itself. I have business trips to make in two or three directions, to prosecute some inquiries, but Friday is an unlucky day to start on a journey, they say: so I believe I will stop over twenty-four hours and go sight-seeing with you. I don't know

but I am beginning to be superstitious.'

'I don't see why Friday should be uniucky,'
said Gertie lightly. It is really Venus-Day,
you know—the day of Love.'

So the next morning at ten o'clock, Ester hazy dropped into my office, and a few moments after, Gertie put in an appearance, looking like a sweet little daisy. I took my daisy on my arm and away we went, the three of us. A few blocks off lay the building oc-cupied by the School of Design, and I remembered that visitors were free to enter in at this hour. I mentioned it to Gortie.

'Then let's go in there first' she exclaimed enthusiastically, 'and we shall see all their original drawings. They make some of the most exquisite designs you ever saw, people tell me, and there are some young women there who have a wonderful talent.

'Anythig to kill time,' said Esterhazy; so n we went.

There were not many of the act students present that day, and of those who were, very few seemed to notice us. We walked quietly behind some of the desks, glancing over shoulders at the exquisite creations growing beneath busy fingers. Then one of the teachers gave us the privilege of look ing at the portlolios of finished designes.— That was really a treat. There were stately Corinthian capitals, with the noble acanthus, friezes, and designs for church windows: there were copies of antiques, studies of still life, lovely funcies for vases and for silver; and finally we came to what was really the most practical folio, containing an immerse number of designs for carpets and for wall-

'These,' explained the teacher, 'are done by such young ladies as wish to earn money at once for their work. Copies of the best are frequently taken by manufacturers, who pay liberally.

We turned them over with some interest -for here, as Gertie, who had been reading a speech on political economy, remarked. woman took the rank of producers, instead of mere consumers. Esterhazy politely examined them with us. 'Why Dick!' suddenly exclaimed Gertie,

arresting the turning leaf, 'just look! Here is the very original of our morning-glory wall-paper! And see how beautifully it is done; every touch of the crayon was inspiration! 'Yes,' remarked the teacher; 'that is quite

favorite pattern, the manufacturer tells me. It was done two years ago by a poor young girl who had but recently entered the school. She has executed some very fine things since

'Where is she?' asked Esterhazy, in an un-steady voice, and as I glanced at him in surprise, I saw that his eyes were luminous with feeling. 'The girl , Eleanor Holt? It is not her

hour yet; she comes at eleven,' replied the teacher, simply. 'I knew her once; I should like to see her. said Frank, whose bronzed face was fairly

growing pale with excitement. 'Certainly, sir,' said the obliging teacher; 'youder is our reception room. If you will

take seats there, I will speak to Miss Holt when she comes. Gertie and I followed Frank to the reception-room in mute amazement, but Gertie's womanly instruces were on the alert, and she

gave me a meaning, triumphant glauce as we took our seats. Frank, evidently in the utmost suspense, took out his watch; the hand pointed to eleven. 'I am afraid we are in the way,' whispered

Gertie in my ear.

A moment more, and there entered a young lady-a young lady with sweet, shy face and brooding brown eyes. She did not know who wished to see her, and glanced inquiringly at Gertie and me, and then at Esterhasy. He looked like a man in a trance.

'Nellie,' he cried, reaching out his arms.

'Oh. Frank!' Gertie and I turned short about, and went back into the drawing hall, where we turned over portfolios for a full half hour, and did not grudge it. At the end of that time Frank beckoned to us from the receptionroom, and we joined him there, to be introduced to the 'dearest girl in the world.' 'I'd lost her, you see,' said Frank fudiant-

ly, 'but she shan't escape me again.' I questioned whether she would ever try to, she looked so very blushing and happy.— Gertie was in a rapture, and kissed Miss Holt on the instant. 'The morning-glories did it,' Frank went

on to explain. I never knew much about

pictures anyway, but Nellie always used to

be drawing, and the very last time I saw her she was sketching morning-glories. So much for the luck of a Venus Day! never saw a more cheerful fellow than Frank Esterhozy is now. He says life is a wonderful blessing, and that people never ought to complain. And he has given up the idea of going back to Peru, among the revolutions and earthquakes. He is to be married, you will understand, and Gertie is in a perfect

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Aunt Betsey came in yesterday as I was making paste to paper my bedroom. "Put a little pulverized alum in it, Kate, said she; "a half tenspoonful to the pint of flour, then you will not need to wash the wall with vinegar, and it will make the paper

stick, too. While she was in, old Mr. Mix drove up with eggs and meat to sell. He and aunt Betsey used to go to school together when they were children.

"What sort o' meat you got," said she,

'tender or tough?" "Some of it's tender; line-steak is allers tender, you know. My old woman says she can make any steak tender by rubbing this ere carbonate of sods on it over-night, and then washing it off just afore you cook it in

the mornin'. "Stop at my house," said Aunt Betsey, and leave five or six pounds of round steak. If sody'll make it tender, I can keep it with black pepper till I eat it up."
"How did you say, Betsey?" inquired Mr.

Mix. "Why, jest rub common black pepper all over it, and it'll keep in the warmest weather. Some folks salt their steaks to make 'em keep, but salt draws all the juice out of the meat, and makes it tough and tasteless. When you want to cook it, wash off the pepper, and it'll be just as tender and savorylike as one would wish. Salt oughn't to be put on steak till it is all done, and laid on a hot platter. I allers, salt my steak just afore I put it on the table."

After Mr. Mix left: "Do tell me, Kate, how you made that sponge-cake you had at the Sewing S'iety the other day; 'twos real nice, and so light; just what sponge-cake oughter be."

SPONGE-CAKE.

Two cups of flour, two cups of sugar, six eggs, one teaspoonful essence of lemon, one ablespoonful of water.

Thank you, Kate; and would you mind writing down on the other side of that sheet how to make that fruit puddin' you had the last time I dined here? I can't generally eat plum-puddin', but that didn't hurt me a

So I wrote as follows, baby all the while FRUIT-PUDDING.

One cup of molasses, half a cup of brown

sugar, half a cup of butter, one cup of milk, three and a balf cups of flour, one half teapoon each of cinnamon, allspice, and cloves, half a cup or more of raisins or currents, a large cupful of chopped apples, or if you have no apples, dried peaches or dried apples that have been well soaked, will do; one teaspoonful of soda stirred in the molasses. Boil two hours .- | Hearth and Home.

STRPHEN ALLEN'S POCKET PIECE .- (In the pocket-book of the Hon. Stephen Allen. who was drownded from on board the Henry Clay, was found a printed slip, apparently cut from a news-paper, of which the follow-ing is a copy. It is worthy to be placed in every newspaper and engraven on the heart of every young man)

"Keep good company, or none. Never be idle. If your hands can't be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your Always speak the truth. Make few Keep your own secrets if you have any .-When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very si ews of virtue. Good character is above all things else Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own sets. If any one speaks vil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income. When you retire to bed think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competence with a tranquil mind Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptation; though fear you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out again. Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it. Do not marry antil you are able to support a wife. Never speak wil of any one. Be just before you are Keep yourself innocent, if you generous. would be happy. Save when you are young to spend when you are old. Read over the

THE RAIN -A merchant was once riding home from a fair, with his knupsack full of money behind him; it rained heavily and the good man was wet through and through. He was discontented in consequence, and complained bitterly that God gave him such

above maxims at least once a week.

weather for his journey.
His way led him through a thick wood.— Here, with horror, he saw a robber, who pointed a gun at him, and pulled the trigger. He world have been killed without a chance of escape, but owing to the rain, the powder had become damp, and the gun did not go off. The merchant put spurs to his horse,

and quickly escaped his danger.

When he was in safety, he thus said to himself: What a graceless simpleton I was when I murmu ed at the bad weather, and did not take it patiently as a dispensation of God. Had the sky been brighter, and the air clear and dry. I should now be lying dead in my blood, and my children would have waited in vain for my return home. The rain at which I grumbled, has saved both my property and my life.

"MY FATHER'S CUMMIN."-A young urchin before the new act, was employed to sweep the chimney of a house in Macclesfield, and having ascended to the "summit of his profession" took a survey. This completed, he prepaired to desend, but, mistaking the flue, e found himself, on his landing, in the office of a limb of the law, whose meditations were put to flight. The sensation of both parties it is impossible to describe-the boy. terrified lest be should be punished, stood rivited to the spot, and the lawyer, struck dumb, started from his sent, the very image of horror, but spoke not. Sooty, however, soon found a tongue, and in accents which only increased the tetrors of the man of law cried out-

"My father's cummin' directly." This was enough. The presence of an equivocal being, so introduced, unnerved his heart; with one bound, the affrighted lawyer flew down stairs, and sought refuge in the

QCICK WORK .- The Lancaster Express of , last evening ears: The three story brick house, which Mr. Mishler is erecting in Middle street, which was to have been completed from foundation to roof, inside and out in thirty hours, it is expected will be finished this evening, making the time twenty hours instead of thirty. At 11 o'clock this morning the roof was on, and the way things were progressing at that time everything indicated that the whole thing would be completed at the hour for stopping work to-day, and the house ready for ocupancy to morrow. The brick layers completed their work in twelve hours including one hour lost in waiting for brick. Thirty-nine thousand brick were used, and the ten bricklayers averaged four thousand in that time. The plasterers and carpenters are away ahead of time, and Mr. W. H Pool, the painter, is confident that he can put on the finishing touches before sundown. A large number of persons

visited the scene to day.

TERRUGE FIRE IN SOUTH AFRICA.—The news from the Cape of Good Hope is almost confined to accounts of a terrible fire, caused by the long continued heat and drought. which is said to have devastated a track of country four hundred miles long, and varying in breadth from fifteen to one hundred and fifty miles. The fire broke out on the 9th of February, when the heat throughout the colony was more inteuse than ever pre-viously known. In a few hours hundreds of dollars worth of property was destroyed, the European colonists and natives alike suffering, and in the majority of the cases the sufferers loosing all they possessed. Several persons were also burned to death, the casualities in a majority of cases occurring to the natives and to the wives and children of the colonists. Those saved had to take shelter in the rivers, water dams and wet ditches where many of them were badly scortched. The calamity has caused great distress.

I love to wander in my musings for beyond the journey to the land whither the journey is tending. Beyond this state of probation to that of frution; beyond striving to attainment; beyond deciplin to perfection; beyond labor to rest; beyond constant slips and shortcomings, and bulf-bartedness at best, to in my arms, and pulling at my nose and hair: steadfast holiness; beyond the cross to the crown. We are yet within doors; oh, what will open before us on the threshold of that next year! when the first wonder of its January has passed, and the amazed and almost dizzied soul has straightened and uncrampled its wings, and collected its powers, and can calmly begin to understand its change, and to muse on its future, and to grasp the idea of the possession upon which it has come; to anticipate the endless succession of amaranthine flowers, ever increasing in glory throughout the months of Eturnity, and the songs that shall throng more abundant and ecstatic and never migrate nor pass away. GOOD NATURE AT HOME -No trait of char-

acter is more valuable in a wife than the possession of a sweet temper. Home can never be made happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us. Let a man go home at night, weary and worn out by the toils of the day, and how soothing is a word dictated by a sweet disposition? It is sunshine failing on his heart. He is happy, and the cares of life forgotten. A sweet temper has a sooth ing influence over the mind of the whole fam-When it is found in the wife and mother, you observe kindness and love predominating over the natural feeling of a bad heart. -Smiles kind words and looks characterize the children, and peace and love have their

than gold! it captivates more than beauty, and to the close of life retains all its freshness and power. What He Saw. - A boy who had been brought up in a log house in Illinois, which of course was not much encombered with use less furniture, was sent one day on an errand to a neighbor's house, where several articles of fashionable contrivance had arrived from the "Eastward," and, among other things, a looking-glass, which was suspended opposite the door. The boy had never seen his own face; and when, on entering the house, the first object that presented itself to view was a dirty looking phiz, surrounded by long, shaggy, yellow hair, &c. , he was so affrighted that without further ceremony, he ran home as fast as his legs could carry him, exclaiming, "Daddy, daddy, I ve seen the devil!"

Not A BARGAIN. - A sailor once went to a watchmaker and presenting a small French

'I don't mind that,' said the tar, 'L will !

even give 70u double the cost; for I have a veneration for the watch.' What might you have given for it!' said

the watchmaker. 'Why,' replied the tar, 'I gave a fellow blow on the head for it, and if you repair it I'll give you two."

Jenkins' wife's lips are chapped. He wants to find the chap that chapped them. He proposes to extract a few teeth for that chap and dress his optic in the gloomy habiliments of woe

We heard a young man recently agonize after this fashion, with piano accompaniment: "I cannot sing the old Song." He spoke the truth.

Jones told his wife that the reason he could not get home earlier during the evenings of last week was "Cause er water was s' extraordinary (hic) high, my dear." From the smell of his breath she decided the water must have been very high, in fact, entirely out of his reach.

A person being seated at a table between two tailors, and thinking to be witty upon them, said: 'How pretty I look between two tailors.' 'Yes,' replied one of them, being only two beginners in business we cannot afford to keep more than one goose between us.

Diggory says he always respects old age. Embrace as many opportunities as you please, but only one lady except when some one cheats him with a pair of tough chickens

Singular Incident of the War.

In one of Stonewall Jackson's periodical attacks upon Winchester, on his way down the glorious old valley of Virginia, Captain Dave Workman, a brave and gallant officer of the Ninth Louisiana regiment, who consequently lost his life in the shadow of Blue Ridge, was wounded in the body painfully but not dangerously.-On the capture of the town he was removed from the field to a large hospital established by the enemy, and in company with many Federal soldiers, wounded in the attack, waited with patience as he could muster his turn for attendance from the overworked surgeons. The groans of the wounded and dying, and the misery of stiffended and undressed wound, lengthened the tedious night; but amid all, Captain Workman was struck with the stoicism of a stalwart Yankee, occupying an adjoining cot, who was evidently mortally wounded, but whose fortune failed

to wring a murmur from his lips. Day broke at last, and with it came one of the captain's company to inquire after his welfare. Approaching his cot he addressed him by name, but was interrupted by the Yankee next to Workman, over whose eye the glazo of death seemed settling. Rousing himself, and with great effort raised in

his bed, he said: "Are you Captain Workman?" Yes."

"Captain Dave Workman, of the Ninth Louisiana regiment?"

" Yes." "Then, sir, I have something for you. Two weeks ago my Captain was mortally wounded. Calling me to his side in the midst of the fight, he gave me this package, with instructions to send it across the lines the first chance. I didn't think then," continued he, with a smile, "I would be able to deliver it so soon in person; here it is."

"And your Captain was who?" "Your brother, Captain James Workman, of the Ninth New York Calvary," and with a grasp the faithful fellow, as if he had only lived to fulfil his promise, fell back on his pallet dead.

TERRIBLE RAILBOAD ACCIDENT. - A fearful accident occurred on the Long Island, N. Y. railroad, to the train which left Hunter's Point at half-past ten o'clock the 3d inst.— The train ran off the track about a mile west of Queen's. Cause-a broken rail. In the last car were fifteen passengers. The coach was broken to splinters and eight passengers and a breakman were instantly killed, as far as could be ascertained. Shannahan, a railroad contracter; Rushmore, President of the Atlantic Bank, Brooklyn; George Van Nostrandsbreakman; a child named Adams and the parents of the child were terribly injured and cannot survive. Several others are wounded but the names could not be procured at the time. The killed and wounded were conveyed to Mineola and Jamuica, and everything possible was done to alleviate the sufferings of the injured .- [True Democrat.

A judge in India is reported to have thus addressed a person convicted before him, dwelling there. Study, then, to acquire and retain a sweet temper. It is more valuable bur, Providence has given you a good degree prior to passing sentence:-Prisoner at the of health and strength, instead or which you go about the country stealing ducks !-

> EAR MARKS -A lawyer on asking a Duch-"What ear-murks had be?"

> 'Vell, ven I first became acquainted mit de hock; he hab no edr-marks except a bery short tail.' A shoemaker, intending to be absent a few days, painted a board with the following,

without date, and natled it upon his door:

"Will be at home ten days from the Time

you see this notice." The rays of the san shine upon the dust and the mud, but they are not soiled by them. So a holy soul, while it remains holy, may mingle with the vileness of the world, and

yet be pare in itself. 1000 watch to him demanded to know how much the repair of it would be.

The watchmaker after examining it, said it would be more expense, than its original them vote if they didn't can't to.'

A gentleman wishing, not long since, to

'pop the question,' took up the young lady's cut and said, 'pussy, may I have your mistress?' It was answered by the lady, 'Say yes, pussy.'-'PAPA,' said a boy, 'what is punctuation?' 'It is the art of putting stops, my child.'

Then I wish you would go down in the cellar and punctuate the cider barrel, as the cider is running all over the floor.' 'Old Dog Tray' is so affectingly played by some hand-organs, that troops of pups will

squat before the machine, and wipe tears from their eyes with their paws. An old tobacco chewer finds that the Bible sustains his favorite habit. He quotes:-

If a man has any religion worth having, he will do his duty, and not make a fuss about t. It is the empty kettle that rattles.

He that is filthy, let him be filthy still.'

Always catch a lady when the faints but but do not rumple her hair, it makes her come to before she is fairly ready.

Sign at a railroad crossing out West -Look out for the Ingine wen the wisle bloes

A lie will travel from Maine to Georgia while the truth is putting on her boots.